Childhood and joy are with us still,
Though fortune frown upon our state.
The feet of spring return to fill
The rounding front, whate'er our fate;
And still the summer's cloudless blue
Opens, to let the white birds through.

Then climb not toward the steps of a throne A canopy must veil the skeps of a A canopy must veil the sky;
From the the green field we do not own We yet may watch the wiid birds fly;
There shall remain the ancient heaven Once unto the child heart given.

## THE AVENGER.

A Tale of the Woods of Maine.

BY CHARLES P. ISLEY.

With a slightly stooping gait-his long rifle at a trail, and his keen eyes fixed intently on the path he was pursuing-every displaced leaf-every depressed blade of grass-every bent twig -which none but an eye like his would have detected, served as a guide to the old hunter, who followed on the track of the savages with the unerring precision of the blood-hound on the scent. Occasionally he paused in his rapid walk, and bending his ear to the ground, listened intently for a moment or two. During one of the pauses, he patted the shaggy sides of the mastiff, which close-ly followed in his footsteps, and adfresed him in a low tone.

"They shall rue it, Brave-they shall rue it! Blood for blood says the good book - though the varmits are but heathens and are ignorant of the scrip-ters! A woman and a child: ah, Brave! there's more marcy in a brute than in them reptiles. They came in the di-rection from Yarmouth, and those yal-ler ringlets, so much like twisted gold, were torn from the head of Ruth Greeley, poor thing! or I'm mistaken. But I'll revenge her, if I die for it!— Come, Brave!" and the scout resumed the trail with the same untiring pace.

Throughout the day he faltered not in the pursuit—making only a brief halt at noon by a spring side, where he partook of the frugal tare he bore with him. which he shared with his faithful companion. As the day began to decline and the trail became more indistinct in the gatherng darkness, the scout stopped

and addressed his dog.
"Here, Brave," said he pointing ahead, "it is your turn to take the lead -a dog's nose is better than a man's

At the voice of his master the dog wagged his tail, as if assenting to the command, and after snutling along the path, as if to secure the scent, he turned his head, looking into the hunter's face, with an "I'm ready" expression about his eyes The scout nodded his head the dog turned his, and with his nose close to the ground the sagacious animal trotted ahead, his master following unhesitatingly his lead.

An hour or more the two went silently on their path, by which time the woods had become so dark that more caution was necessary in keeping the track. Still the old man followed the dog with the utmost confidence, even when the route became wholly obscured. Once only did the dog show any sign of being at fault. Stopping suddenly in his path then diverging first to one and then to the other side of the course he had been following, he ran about for a few moments snuthing the air and or a low whine. 'The scout watched his movement with eager curi-

"Have you found it, Brave!" he at length whispered to the dog, who hav-ing struck off at nearly a right angle, and then running a short distance in that direction, had returned on the trot to his master's side. The dog joyfully wagged his tail and stood in an attitude evincing an eagerness to proceed. At a word from his master he started forward, followed by the scout, in a direction very essentially different from the one

ey had been pursuing.
"There," muttered the old man to himself after they had got fairly started —"that are pup knows more than any two men in the settlement. Square Hawkes with all his learning, and law is a fool to him! They say that these critters have no souls, and can't reason. P'r'aps not p'r'aps not-I can't saybut to my thinking when the dog dies that won't be the end of him! And as to his reason, I ain't so clear-I've argued many a tough case with him here in the woods, and I've larnt to give it to him, for some way or other 't as always turned out that he was in the right, tho' my reason was ag'in him at first. I've my notions of these things," said the scout shaking his head—'Tve my notions of these things, and 'twill be plaguey hard beating 'em out of me. Ha, Brave! what's in the wind?" he added, addressing the animal, who had

again stopped crouched before him.

A suppressed growl from the mastiff followed this enquiry.

"Do you smell the redskins, pup?" said the scout, as he knelt beside the dog in a listening attitude. He re-mained in this position some minutes, but apparently without detecting the cause of the dog's alarm.

"The dog's nose beats eyes and ears this time," said the old man in a whissaid the old man in a whisper-"but I'll lay my life on't the var-ments are not far oft. Go, Brave and find 'em out!"

The mastiff rose to his feet, and with a noiseless tread kept on his way, leav-ing behind his master, who carefully putting aside the foliage of a clump of ushes near by, crept into their covert. For nearly an hour he remained in

this concealment, axiously waiting the return of the mastiff. He reposed unreturn of the mastiff. He repose bounded confidence in this faithful creature, whose sagacity was truly won-derful. The animal was of a mixed breed, combining all the qualities which rendered him invaluable to a man like the scout. The old man had reared and trained him from a pup, and such a perfect sympathy as it were, existed between the two, that neither of them could do anything unless mutually un-

A light pattering among the dry leaves at last announced the approach of the reconnoiterer and presently he entered the covert and rubbed himself

"Ha! what have we here!" exclaimed the old man as he received the fearful trophy — 'The child's scalp as I live! Poor thing—poor thing!' and a mois-ture gathered in his eye as he smoothed its dishevelled locks. "My little play mate Ruth-so lively and frolicsome!the pet of the settlement! And this sweet little cherub so cruelly butchered. Why didn't the 'arth open and swallow the fiends! Wal-wal-it's all right I s'pose-His wisdom and His mercy are not to be questioned by us weak and short sighted mortals! but—" The scout did not finish the sentence. The tone in which that 'but' was uttered, however, told the stern purpose he had formed. Tightening his hunting belt and repriming his rifle, he made a signal to Brave, who stood seemingly waiting his movements, and scout and dog glided cautiously through the laby-rinths of the wilderness, now dimly lighted by the rising of the moon, whose rays scarcely penetrated the deep foli-

CHAP. IV.

The scene was one of gloomy grand-eur. It was deep moonlight. Heavy masses of clouds athwart the heavens, through the rifts of which the moon occasionally fell in glimmering patches on a lake's broad bosom, which spread out like a vast mirror of steel in the uncertain light. Tall trees-the wide-spread oak—the straight and slender beech and walnut—the lithe ash, and the plumelike fir formed a dense array in the background, while the borders of the lake were fringed with bushes and thickets of alders. At one point the bank ran up sloping to the forest's edge, which here receded for some distance, the huge trunks like mossy columns in the great temple of nature.

Deep silence brooded over this little green plat-silence and darkness, -save then at times a light shiver ran among the trees, as a breath of air broke their repose, and an opening in the clouds illuminated the place with the moon's transient light. At such times might be seen drawn up in a line on the grassy bank, their prows just at the water's edge, three canoes, ready to be launched at a moment's warning—and clustered here and there in groups, the dim forms of sleeping savages, to the number of ten or more.

It was the temporary encampment of a war party, each member of which was apparently buried in profound slumber. A moment however, showed, that there were sleepless eyes and listening ears in that slumbering band-for one of the number mighthave been seen half-raising himself, resting on an elbow in an attitude expressing keen and vigilant watchfulness. For five minutes or more the attention of the aroused savage seemed riveted in a particular direction, as if jealousy was awakened-his restfess burning glances striving to penetrate the dim recesses of the surrounding woods, and his ears keenly sensitive to the faintest sound that might be afloat. After awhile, perfectly satisfied with his scrutiny, he let himself down to his former recumbent position.

Keen as were the senses of the red man-confident as he was of his power of detecting the first approach of dan- | Benry James in Century. ger-there was one in his immediate neighborhood whose skill and cunning in wood-craft were more than a match for him In an angle of the opening was a thick clump of bushes, and towards this prope on the ground, the form of a man might have been seen, they are less natural, more composed, at the very time the awakened savage was peering around with those snakelike eyes of his-worming slowly along. Not the rustle of a leaf-not the crackle of a twig marked the wily movement, which was so slow as to be almost imperceptible.

as if void of life. It was now that time of night when the senses are most deeply locked in slumber-the hour generally chosen by the savage for an attack. A dead silence reigned over the scene, broken only by the heavy breathing of the red men, all of whom even to the sentinel, were buried in profound slumber. Slowly and cautiously the prostrate figure of the man in the bashes rose up revealing the well known form of the scout.

After peering around on the sleeping savages, the hunter gave a serpent-like hiss, and presently the shaggy mastiff was seen, treading noiselessly over the dried leaves, just skirting the forest, to where his master was secreted—the covert he had chosen being directly opposite his entrance into the opening.
Arriving at his master's side, the dog stood looking wistfully into his face.
Stooping down and patting the head of the faithful animal, the old man held the shill's coal to ward him and which

the child's scalp toward him and whispered in his ear: "Go, Brave, and smell 'em out!"

In obedience to this command, the us creature started, picking his way slowly and carefully along among the sleeping foe, at last he paused by the side of two of the savages who were huddled a little apart from the others, and fortunately for the scout, in close proximity to the forest's edge.

What that design was the reader has already surmised. It was to avenge the death of mother and child. He had been prowling around the encampment for some hours, and had ascertained the number of the enemy. Their superior force, and the great risk of detection would have deterred a less resolute man; but the old scout knew not fear, and once his mind resolved, no danger, however threatening, would turn him

"Tis pesky risky business I know," soliloquized the old man. "but little Ruth shall be avenged, that I'm determined on!".

"I'd rather meet 'em in a fair fight," was the tenor of his thoughts as he left his covert and warily advanced to the spot where Brave stood motionless over the unconscious sleeper,—I'd rather meet 'em in a fair fight with a tree a-tween us, when the quickest eye and surest aim does the job. This stabbing 'em in their sleep is ag'in my white nater, and too much like the desateful red skins! There's a taint of murder about it, I don't like," a. d for a moment he paused and hesitated in his

vengeful purpose. Then came the thought of little Ruth writhing under the scalping knife—then. too, came the thought of his own sister fondly against his master's limbs.

"Did you diskiver 'em dog?" said the scout stooping down to caress the faithful animal. As he reached out his hand for that purpose, it came in contact with the soft, silken ringlets attached to the scalp of a child, accidentally dropped by the Indian, perhaps, and which the dog had brought back as a proof of the success of his mission.—Yielding it to his master, he gave a low, angry growl, and turned toward the quarter whence he had come.

too, came the thought of his own sister who, years ago fell beneath the blow of the murderous tomahawk, and over whose mangled corpse he had sworn vengeance even though his life should be forfeited—well had that oath been kept—and should he relent now—with some of the very tribe before him that committed the deed—perhaps the very perpetrator of it—his hands fresh stained with innocent blood? The cruel foe were in his power, and the very ground seemed to cry "Blood for blood!"

"They shall die!" exclaimed the out in an excited voice completely thrown off his guard as these recollec-

tions thronged upon him, and totally forgetful of his perilous situation, and the extreme caution necessary. He had nearly reached the side of the Indians when these fatal words were uttered, and barely had they escaped the lips when he was made sensible of his imprudence, for the savage nearest him sprang half way to his feet with an expressive "Hugh!" But ere he had got his footing, the old man leaped upon him, like a panther on its prey, and the next moment his knife was buried deep in the heart of the savage. A gurgling groan burst from the mor-taily wounded foe, as he fell heavily across his wounded companion. Quick as lightning, ere the one thus suddenly aroused had a moment for thought or speech, the dog had him by the throat, and only released his hold when the formidable knife of the hunter, with one swoop, had half severed the head from

the body of the victim.

Ere the reeking blade was withdrawn from the gaping wound, a wild whoop rang through the air, and a dozen dusky forms leaped as if by magic, from the sward!

TO BE CONTINUED.

A Colored Woman Turns White.

New York Tribune. There is now living near Keswick Va., a colored woman who has turned entirely white, with the exception of a very few dark spots on her face. "Patty" Terrel, now 65 years of age, was born and raised a few miles from the residence of the writer. Her father, previous to his death, had begun to have a few white spots upon his body, which attracted a good deal of curiosity; but the old man died at the age of 60, without obtaining the celebrity his daughter now enjoys. The writer can well remember thirty years ago when Patty was of a dark brown color; at this time a few white spots began to appear upon her arms and back; these she was ways proud to show, and being then a slave she would frequently be joked with the remark that when she was en tirely white she would be free, which fact was only anticipated a little by ths results of the late war. By degreee these spots grew larger, and began to appear over her entire body, and more particularly on those parts which were covered (which seemed to hasten the process) until now her entire skin is of a most delicate white. A few dark spots still remain upon her face, but these are gradually disappearing, and if she lives long enough the change will doubtless be complete. The whiteness of her skin is, however, most peculiar and unnatural, being of a chalky hue and entirely free from the pink tinge of the Caucasian race; yet her hands are as soft as a child's and even the texture of her skin seems to have been chang-

Carlyle and Emerson as Letter-Writers.

The fine touch in Emerson's letters. as in his other writings, is always the spiritual touch. For the rest, felicitous as they are, for the most part they suffer a little by comparison with Carlyle's. have too studied a vuaintness. It was his practice, apparently, to make two drafts of these communications. The Taey are most excellent. Mr. J. M. Wright. have too studied a vuaintness. It was t violent color, the large avalanche-movement of Carlyle's style-as if a mass of earth and rock and vegetation had de-The covert was at last reached, and tached itself and came bouncing and bumping forward—make the efforts of his correspondent appear a little pal and stiff. There is always something high and pure in Emerson's speech however, and it has often a perfect pro priety-seeming, in answer to Carlyle' extravagance, the note of reason and justice. "Faith and love are apt to be spasmodic in the best minds. Men'live on the brink of mysteries and harmon ies into which they never enter, and with their hand on the door-latch they die outside."

Couldn't See the Analogy.

Syracuse Herald. To the class in metaphysics at the university the professor was trying the other day to impress upon a student the theory that the mind is always active, even while the senses sleep. In this connection illustrations were drawn from certain powers possessed by the lower animals, together with the inference that man, possessed of higher intelligence than brutes, must be able to

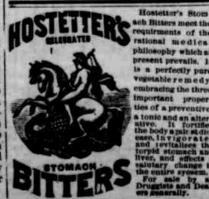
do more than they. "A turkey in a tree," said the pro fessor, presently, "will sleep all nigh ong on a twig not much larger around than this lead-pencil in my haud. How would such an act be possible if the intelligence or will was not conscientious ly active in order to make allowance for the swaying caused by the wind and enable the turkey to strike a point of

equilibrium?" But, professor," put in the matter of-fact student, "I don't think it correct to infer that a man could sleep all night on such a twig without falling

LITERARY NOTE. - Joel Chandler Harris is writing a new series of his inimitable Uncle Remus stories, many of which will appear in THE CENTURY Leaving his rifle in the bushes, and form. Their title in the magazine, at unsheathing his long hunting knife, he prepared himself for the fearful and desperate task he had undertaken. least, will be "Nights with Uncle Remus," and the half-dozen stories which will form the first group, in the July will form the first group, in the July CENTURY, will show, it is said, that the loquacious, old Uncle's humor and inge nuity and "Brother Rabbit's" trickery last amused the readers of THE CEN-

NEW BREN, N. C.—Rev. G. W. Offley says. "I have taken Brown's Iron Bitters and consider it one of the best medicines known."

TURY.



Mayor Palmer's Cup of Coffee.

Boston Cor. Chicago Standard. An incident of the visit of the royal party, Princess Louise and the Marquis of Lorne, recently made to this city, is quite striking. At the Brunswick luncheon given by his Royal Highness, our gallant Mayor changed to be chat-ting quite briskly with the royal lady as the coffee was being served. The Princess absent-mindedly dropped sugar and cream into the cup placed by the waiter for the Mayor. "This is your Highness' coffee." said the distressed waiter, pointing to the cup placed for her. Her Highness asked his Henor's pardon and begged that a fresh cup ight be brought. Mayor Palmer seized quickly his opportunity and gallantly said: "I beg you will not call for anoth-er cup. It is my first cup of coffee straight from the throne and probably will be my last."

CONFUSING.—Bishop Bloomfield ha been a widower and had several children. He married a second time a widow with a family. One day he ask ed a country elerg, maa to dine with him, "You will only meet our family party. The clergyman found a much larger number assembled in the draw-ing-room than he had anticipated, and was introduced by the Bishop thus: "These are mine, those are hers. and

A Philadelphia lawyer's definition of contingent fee: If I don't win th suit I get nothing; if I do win you get nothing. Heads, I win; tails you lose -Proof Sheet.

A book-agent named Joe Smyrk, Was put out and hurt by a jerk, He says as a cure, St. Jacobs Oil is sure, At all times to get in its work.

A lightning-rod man in St. Paul, From a house had a serious fall, Though battered and bruised, He said, when he used St. Jacobs Oil-"it simply beats all.

He who observes the speaker more than the ound of words will seldom meet with disap intments.-Lavater.

Great age carries with it a certain respectability whether it attaches to a person or thing. This is seen partionarly in the case of Johnson' Anodyne Linament which is the most marvelous internal and external remedy ever discovered. It ought to be kept in every

Knowledge is the treasure, but judgment he treasurer, of a wise man.—Penn.

If farmers and others continue to buy dust and ashes put up in big packs and so d for condition powders, it won't be our sault. We have exposed the swindle time and again. Sheridan's Condition Powders are the only kind we know of worth carrying home.

Nature has thrown a veil of modest beauty

Some Strong Minded women Can regulate their bushands amazingly fast, -bould they not do their duty. Burdock Blood Bitters are a good regulator of the circulation. They are excussively a blood tonic, and con-equently strike at the root of many serious all-

Man is unjust, but God is just; but finally

From Syracuse, N. Y.

The man who cannot blush, and has no feel ngs of fear, has reached the acme of impudence.—Menander.

Petroleum ▼. Nasby. D. R. Locke, Petroleum V. Nasby, (Editor Toledo Biade",) writes: "I had on the fore-linger of my right hand "I had on the fore-finger of my right hand one of those pleasant pests, a "run-round." The finger became inflamed to a degree unbearable and swollen to nearly twice its natural size. A friend gave me HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE, and in twenty minutes the pain had so much subsided as to give me a fair night s rest, which I had not had before for a week. The inflammation left the finger in a day. I condider it a most valuable article for the household.

Those who school others oft should school

ROCK HILL, S. C.—Rev. J. S. White says "I used Brown's Iron Bitters for general debility. It restored me to strength and vigor."

ne women have the cars of their pug

E. T. Barnum Wire and Iron Works,

Art may err but nature cannot miss, therefore the natural Hair Restorer—Carbolite—cannot fail to prove a blessing to those whose hair may be scant and fallling out.

To be poor, and to seem poor, is a certain method never to rise.—Goldanith.

Pattern dresses in designs of horses and hariots and Bible lessons are the newcat fash-

Kicked Out.

How many people there are who are struggling to rise in this world that are kicked down and out by envious rivals. Thomas' Eclectric Oil never "kicked out" its patrons. It is true blue. For throat affections, asthma and catarrh, it is a certain and rapid cure.

Moderation is the silken string running through the pearl chain of all virtues.—Bishop Hall.

SKINNY MEN. "Well's Health Renewer" restore health and vigor, cures Dyspessis, Impotence. 21. Young Men, Middle Aged Men and All Men who suffer from early indiscretions will find Allen's Brain Food the most powerful invigorant ever introduced; once restored by it there is no reispase. Try it; it never fails. \$1;6 for \$5.—At druggists, or Allen's Pharmacy, 315 First Ave., N. Y. WELLS' "ROUGH ON CORNS." Ide. Ask for it

It is a wise man who knows his own umbrel-

Remarkable for overcoming diseases caused by impure water, decaying vegetation, etc., is Brown's Iron Bitters. Labor rids us of three great evils—irksome ness, vice and poverty.—Voltaire,

Are You Aware .

that a Simple Cough often terminates in Con-sumption! Why not be wise in time and use ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM, which will stop the disease and prevent the fatal consequences. For sale by all Medicine Dealers. STRAIGHTEN your boots & shoes with Lyon's

STINGING, irritation inflammation all Kidney and Uninary Complaints cured by "Buchu-Pabia" \$1. Cures the Piles Too

Edouard Reintard of New York writes: "It gives me great pleasure to say that a single box of HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE effected a complete cure of Piles with which I had been troubled for over a year, and which nothing else that I used would cure," DON'T DIE IN THE HOUSE. "Rough on Hats leans out rats, mice, flies, roaches, bed-bugs. Lie.

FOR DYSPERIA, INDIGETION, Depression or Spirits and General Debility, in their various forms: also as a preventive against Fever and Ague, and other intermittent Fevers, the "FERRO-PHOSPHO-RATED ELIXIR OF CALISAVA," made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic: and for patients recovering from Fever or other sickness, it has no equal.

Free of Charge. Free of Charge.

An elegant song book free of charge containing humorous, and sentimental songs, sung by Wianre Oil Companies, in their open air concerts. Address itamiths Whard Oil Co., Chicago III.

Wiza Ald Oil, cures rheumatism lame back, sprains bruises, burns, scalds, uicers, fever sores, inflammation of the Kidneys, neuragia, headache, tooth ache, earache, sore throat, catarrh, hay-fever, allays innammation and relieves spain in any part of the system. Sold by druggists at 50 cents, don't forget to use it. And you will banish pain and be happy

Unsolicited Evidence for the Merits of

Allen's Lung Balsam.

From Rev. G. R. Darrow, a Wellknown Minister.

known Minister.

CINCINNATI, January 2,

GENTLEMEN: My daughter, who has been afflicted the past two years with a chronic bronchial affection is receiving such decided benefit from taking your LCNG BALSAM—having taken but one bottle—that am prompted to express to you my gratification a the result. Her long-continued, dry cough, with it occasional wheering, whistling sound, peculiar to the breathing, has disappeared, and my hope is that continuing to use the LCNG BALSAM a while long a permanent and radical cure will be effected. I can recommend its use to others.

Yours Respectfully,

G. R. DARROW.

The Rev. G. R. DARROW is the managing editor of the continuing to a valuable religious paper.

The Rev. G. R. Dannow is the managing the Contributor, a valuable religious paper

PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER

Has Stood the Test for Forty Years, and is at the present time more popular than ever. AND WHY? Because the people have found it a SURE CURE for all their Aches and Pains.

FF IT IS A SOVEREIGN BALM.

Acts with wonderful rapidity and never fulls

CHOLERA, CHOLERA MORBUS,

As well as all summer complaints of a similar nature. Try it for Chills, Sudden Colds, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Sore Throat, Coughs, etc. etc., etc., and you will be cured. \*\*Cond Externally, it cures Bolis, Felons, Sprains, Sweilings of the Joints, Toothache, Pa'n in the Face, Neuralgia, Chapped Hands, Frost-Bitten Feet.

Scalds, Burns, Rheumatism, &c.

**电电阻电阻 · 电电阻电阻** logs pierced and little pearl ear-rings put in NO FAMILY SHOULD BE WITHOUT IT.

> Sold everywhere. 25c., 50c. and \$1.00 pe- bottle.

## MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD,

and will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any perrealth, if such a thing he possible. For caring Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Physicians use them in their practice. Sold everywhere, or sent by mall for ight letter-stamps. Send for circular. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

CROUP, ASTHMA BRONCHITIS.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT will instan
taneously relieve these terrible diseasos, and will positively
cure nine cases out of iet. Infortantion that will save
many lives sent free by usual. Don't delay a moment.
Prevention is better than cure.

T. BARNUM WIRE AND IRON WORKS.

RESERVOIR

Settees and Chairs, Both Iron and Wood. lak for the RESERVOIR Vass.

DETROIT, Mich

CELEBRATED

E. T. BARNUM WIRE AND IRON WORKS.

To Merchants and Farmers. Advertising Cheats ! ! Send address to the Mutual Manufacturing Co., No. 9 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and re-ceive by return mall a circular and a sample of the cheapest and best barbed wire ever made.

ERMAN REMED

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Tocthache, Nore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises Harms, Neulds, Prost Bites, AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAISS AND ACHES, Alby Organis and Desire very whore. Phy Cours hou

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO.

CHEAPEST

MUSIC HOUSE

IN THE STATE.

Our Prices On

PIANOS & ORGANS

LOWER THAN EVER.

PIANOS for \$35, \$75, \$145, \$200, and upw ORGANS for \$15, \$55, \$68, \$75, and upw 10 cts. will buy 5 pieces of Popular Music. 50 cts. will buy 150 pieces in book form. etc. etc

SEND FOR CATALOGUES.

We are determined to undersell any an every other Music House. Try us.

F. J. SCHWANKOVSKY & CO.

Successors to Adam Couse. Established 1844.

MUSIC HOUSE, 23 Monroe Ave.

DETROIT, - MICH.

CONSUMPTION

CINCINNATI

reating Consumption, Asthma

Maladies of the Nose, Throat and

OR. WOLFE treats the above named discuss

by Medicated Inhalations. When thus administer ed, remedies are brought "face to face" in contac

with the disease; whereas, if they are swallowe

they mix with the contents of the stomach an

DR. WOLFE has, by the judicious employmen

of Medicated Inhalations, assisted thousands to regain their health, many of whom had been pro-

nounced incurable, and given up to die by the family physicians and friends.

R. WOLFE ha sprepared a list of questions for

sick people to answe \_ 7 mail. They are at ... haracter the same he would ask were he by the bedside of the invalid. By writing answers to these question

ease and receive and use inhaling remedies at hom in any part of the United States or Canada, withou

incurring the expense and discomfort of making

visit to Cincinnati. Any one sending his name an post-office address with a three-cent postage

stamp, will receive a copy of the "Circular

DR. WOLFE has published a medical book calle

"Common Sense, Cause and Cure of Consump-tion, Asthma, etc.," a copy of which he will send to

any body who orders it, by mail, and incloses nin-cents in postage stamps with his name and postoffice address. The book is of great value to any one af-

nicted with any disease of the Nose, Thr

DR. WOLFE has also published another be

GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.

PADE MARK THEGREATEN-TRAD', MAP

BEFORE TAKING, Back, Dinness of AFTER TAKING

fision, Premature Old Age, and many other diseas hat lead to Insanity or Consumption and a Prem

Medicine is son at, or will be sent free by mail on the six packages for \$\frac{1}{2}\$, or will be sent free by mail on the receipt of the money, by addressing THE GRAY MEDICINE CO., Bushlo, N. T. On account of counterfeits we have adopted the Yellow Wrapper; the only genuine. Guarantees of cure issued by Farrand. Williams & Co. Detroit. Mich.

RILIOUSNESS, COSTIVENESS, KIDNEY TROUBLES and all IRREGULARITIES.

EF 1.50 PER BOTTLE AT BRUGGISTS. 41

The Dr. S. A. Richmond Med. Co., Prop., St. Joseph, M

E. T. BARNUM

Wire and Iron Weeks.

**ROLLER SKATES** 

Questions" by return mail.

cents in postage stamps.

Langs.

"It has become so common to write the beginnining of an article, in an elegant interestine manner,

"Then run it into some advertisement that we avoid all such,

"And simply call attention to the merits of Hop Bitters in as plain, honest terms as possible, "To induce people, "To give them one trial which so

proves their value that they will never ise anything elsn." "THE REMEDY so favorably noticed

in the papers,
"Religioue and secular, is "Having a large sale, and is supplant-

dg all other medicines.
"There is no denying the virtues of the Hop plant, and the proprietors of Hop Bitters have shown a great shrewd-

"And ability "In compounding a medicine whose virtues are so palpable to every one sob-

servation. Did She Die?

"No!
"She lingered and suffered along, pining away all the time for years,"
"The doctors doing her no good;"
"And at last was cured by this Hop Bitters the papers say so much about."
"Indeed! indeed!"
"How thankful we should be for that medicine."

A Daughter's Misery. "Eleven years our daughter suffered on a

"Eleven years our daughter suffered on a bed of misery,
"From a complication of kidney, liver, rheumatic trouble and Nervous debility.
Under the care of various physicians,
"Who gave her disease various names,
"But no relief,
"And now see is restored to us in good bealth by as simple a remedy as Hop Bitters, that we had shunned for years before using it.—The PARENTS.

THE PARENTS. Father is Getting Well.

"My daughters say; "How much better father is since he used Hop Bitters."

"He is getting well after his long suffering from a disease declared incurable"

"And we are so glad that he used your Bitters." A Laby of Utica, N. Y.

\$72 a week in your own town. Forms and So outst. A GRATE WANTED for the test and fastest selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 35 per cent. NAT. FUBLISHING CO., Philadelphia, Pa. \$5 to \$20 per day at home. Sample worth \$5 free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine. TUND MEN If you want to learn telegraphy in mation, address. Valentine Bros. Janesville, Wis. 360 m week. SiZa may at home could prove the control of the co



AUCNIS WANIEU EVERY WHERE to self the Machine ever invented. Will knik a pair of stockings with HEEL and TOE complete in 32 min atos. It will also knik a great variety of fancy-work for which there is sivays a ready market. Send for trealer and terms to the Twombiy Knitting Machine Co., IS Tremon Street, Buston, Mass.

Patents of the Twombiy Knitting of the Co., IS Tremon Street, Buston, Mass.

Patents of the Machine Market and Scheck; will oxamine and sheetch; will oxamine phiet free. N. Witageraid & Co., Att ys. Washington, D.C.

Bronchitis, Nasal Catarrh, Sor-Throat, Loss of Voice, and other Pensions NCREASED. Now is the time to

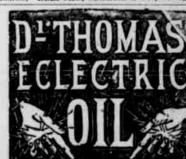
pension. Laws are the grant of the late and for or all a of information. E. H. GELSTON & Co.ston ATTOICKEYS. LOCK BOY TR. WASHINGTON BATES PILLS

WILL CURE— CONSUMPTION

The Sun A WEEK. any one can send an accurate statement of his dis-

sions, bounty, tack and the honorable discharges procured, New Laws. Send to up for instructions and bounty table. N. W. Fitzerald & Co., Attorners, Box less, Washington D. C.

64 pages entitled "Light about the House we Live in," which every healthy person as well as sici persons who have weak lungs, or any symptoms o Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, or Catarri



Cures Rheumatism, Lum bago, Lame Back, Sprains and Bruises, Asthma, Catarrh, Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Diphtheria, Burns, Frost Bites, Tooth, Ear, and Headache, and all pains and aches.

world. Every bottle guaranteed. Sold by medicin dealers everywhere. Directions in eight languages Price 50 cents and \$2.40.

FOSTER, MILBURN & CO., Prop're,

BUFFALO, N. Y., U. S. A.

For Two Cenerations

The good and staunch o stand-by, MEXICAN MUS-TANG LINIMENT, has done more to assuage pain, relieve suffering, and save the lives of men and beasts than all other men and beasts than all other liniments put together. Why? Because the Mustang pene-trates through skin and flesh to the very bone, driving out all pain and soreness and morbid secretions, and restor-ing the afflicted part to sound and supple health.